ROBOTECH

Episode #3

"SPACE FOLD"

NARRATOR
Ten years ago, a gigantic space battlefortress of unknown origin blasted through a warp-fold in hyper-space and crash landed on Earth. Alerted to the threat of invasion from space, the people of Earth united to learn the secrets of the mysterious ship's advanced technology. The space fortress' design and capabilities are still not completely understood, but what Earth's scientists have learned has led to a combination of computer and robotic technology called "Robotech."

NARRATOR
The alien race, known as the Zentraedi, have followed the SDF-1 and now the Earth is under attack. Rick Hunter an amateur flyer caught up in the planet-wide war, has become an unwilling Veritech fighter pilot, and he has rescued a beautiful young girl named Min-May. His old friend, Lt. Commander Roy Fokker, has reason to believe that young Rick may be in trouble...!

FOKKER
(off)
Rick! Come in, Rick!
(On)
The poor kid's just had to take on more than he could manage. Well -- (off) I can't leave him behind.

FOKKER
(off)
Skull leader to control.
(On)
Lisa, I'm going back to pick up something I left down on the island.

FOKKER
(radio filter/off)
Captain Kramer will take command of the fighter group until I return, over!

LISA
Why are you returning? - Over.

FOKKER
(radio filter)
Rick Hunter in fighter V-T-One-Zero-Two is still back on the island and I have to go pick him up now.

LISA
That pilot's an impostor! I've gone through the entire registry and I find no record of such a person.

FOKKER
(back)
That's easy enough to explain -- he's a civilian, so he isn't listed in the military registry!

LISA
What? He's a civilian?! But I thought -- Oh I, Oh...

SAMMIE
Huh? Who is he?

KIM
(overlap)
Civilian?!

RICK
(reax/regaining consciousness)

MIN-MAY
(groans/still unconscious)

RICK
(overlap/off)
Thank heaven she's alive!

RICK
(sigh of relief) Uh oh.

RICK
The alien! (gasp) I gotta go. She might panic if she sees that!

RICK
(off)
Hope this thing'll still fly.

RICK
(moans of fear, threatening to go into shock again)

MIN-MAY
(waking reax)
What happened?

MIN-MAY
(back)
What's wrong? Why are you trembling like that?

MIN-MAY
Huh? What're you looking at out there?
(end runs over cut)
What's there?

RICK
(continues to moan to 5:51)
No, you mustn't look out there!

MIN-MAY
(cue off Rick/back)
Why? What is it? What's wrong?!

RICK
Oh my gosh! Oh...

MIN-MAY
(turning)
What is it?!

FOKKER
(on/off/loudspeaker echo)
I hate to interrupt you two, but you can't sit around here forever -- c'mon! Let's go!

FOKKER
Huh?
(off/laughs)
That big palooka seems to have formed a permanent attachment to you guys!

RICK
No! Shh! --

MIN-MAY
(dejected)
Oh...

RICK
Amazing, isn't it? Boy!

MIN-MAY
(as she turns)
It's really incredible!

FOKKER
(loud speaker echo)
How's that for convenience?

FOKKER
(loud speaker echo)
Hang on, you two!

RICK & MIN-MAY
(fright reax)

LISA
(speaker echo)
This is S-D-F-One shifting to horizontal propulsion.

LISA
(speaker echo)
Stand by for fighter pickup. All planes return to carrier bays, over!

PILOT
This is Sepia Three -- Roger, control, returning to carrier bay.

GLOVAL
Lisa, see if we have all the fighters safely aboard the ship now.

LISA
Yes Sir!

LISA
(off/on)
That's the last two, Sir. All fighters are accounted for except for Commander Fokker and V-T-One-Zero-Two.

GLOVAL
Good... I don't think we have to worry about Commander Fokker.

GLOVAL
(back)
Vanessa, show me the positions of Armour one and Armour ten on the monitor screen.

VANESSA
(off)
Yes Sir. They're both approaching rendezvous point now.
(on)
We should be making contact with them in about half an hour.

GLOVAL
(back)
Very good.

GLOVAL
(back)
Any sign of enemy craft, Claudia?

CLAUDIA
No, Captain, it's all clear.

LISA
(as she turns)
Excuse me, Captain, but isn't that strange?

GLOVAL
What?

LISA
After launching such a massive attach from orbit, why isn't the enemy continuing their attack? It just doesn't make sense, does it?

GLOVAL
That's bothering me, too.
(MORE)

GLOVAL (CONT'D)
There has to be a reason they're just playing with us.

LISA & CLAUDIA
Oh?

LISA
(on her move)
Do you really think they're just playing with us, Captain?

GLOVAL
Yes, they have the advantage but they don't attack... They must have reason.

LISA & CLAUDIA
(pensive)
Huh...

RICK
She doesn't want to go to the ship, Roy, she wants to go back to Macross Island!

FOKKER
(radio filter)
Are you crazy! The place is crawling with aliens, it would be suicide for her to go back there!

FOKKER
(radio filter/off)
Did she give any reason for wanting to go back?

RICK
(on move)
Well...

MIN-MAY
Well, I'm worried about my aunt and uncle back in the shelter with the invaders all around them.

FOKKER
They're perfectly safe there! The shelters are impregnable.

MIN-MAY
(radio filter)
But I still want to go back to the island -- it's my home!

FOKKER
(back)
I promise -- as soon as the war's over, I'll take you back there personally.

RICK
What do you mean you'll take her back -- I will! (Gasp! Uh!)

MIN-MAY
(overlap)
Oh
(9:28)
Huh?

FOKKER
(back)
Hold on a minute, Rick... This is skull leader calling S-D-F 1, over!

LISA
(radio filter)
Did you find him?

FOKKER
He was annoying a young lady. I had to rescue her as well.

RICK
(radio filter)
You rat!

LISA
(off/back)
So that's our civilian pilot - I wondered why he didn't know how to fly his plane!

RICK
(radio filter)
Who's that old sourpuss, Roy?

LISA
(back/on)
Old sourpuss?!

FOKKER
(radio filter/off/laughs)
That old sourpuss is our control operator, Lisa Hayes.

SAMMIE & KIM
Huh?

FOKKER
And if she looks like on old sourpuss to you, you're not as grown up as I thought you were, Rick! (laughs)

LISA
(on/off)
Now listen, Commander Fokker! You'd better have a good explanation for turning a Veritech fighter over to an amateur civilian pilot! You could be court marshaled for this, you know!

CLAUDIA
(as she turns)
Uh-oh...

GLOVAL
(starts off-screen, snickering - gets control of it by clearing his throat)

FOKKER
(feigned terror)
Oh! She's mad!

LISA
As for you, Rick Hunter -- you're in a lot of trouble whether you know it or not!

RICK
The whole thing's her fault.

MIN-MAY
I think I'd apologize to her if I were you Rick -- Women her age can get awful mean, you know.

FOKKER
(radio filter/off)
Bridge control, this is skull leader requesting landing instructions.

FOKKER
Give us a bay number... you old sourpuss!

LISA
(frustrated rage reax/then calm control)
Roger. Bring you plane into bay five-zero-four.
(clears throat loudly)

CLAUDIA & GLOVAL
(semi-stifled laughter, cut off by Lisa's throat-clearing at 10:30)

KIM/VANESSA/SAMMIE
(giggles, gasp at 10:30)

ALIEN RADIO VOICE
(radio filter, echo)
Recon force now returning to group orbit.

EXEDORE
(back/on for final syllable)
It appears only half of them came back.

BREETAI
Where is the battlefortress now?

ALIEN RADIO VOICE
(filter/echo)
It's passing through the atmospheric ranges presently, apparently on its way to rendezvous with the other ships.

EXEDORE
What's your plan, Breetai?

BREETAI
We could shoot them down now, but I don't want that ship damaged.

EXEDORE
Once they're out of gravity, they can execute a hyperspace fold taking them beyond the range of our guns.

BREETAI
You have a point there, Exedore, perhaps I'd better apply a little restraining force in order to slow them down a bit.

BREETAI
Prepare a laser bombardment!

ALIEN RADIO VOICE
(speaker echo)
Ready all guns for massive laser bombardment! Repeat, all gunnery crews ready your lasers for total bombardment of target area. Stand by for order to fire!

FOKKER
(on cut/distant/chuckles)
I've got a little surprise for you, Rick -- Wait'll you see it!

FOKKER
Here we are!... Come on!

RICK
(on/concealed/on)
Was that really necessary, Roy? She could've been hurt!

MIN-MAY
(Rising effort at 54:22)
Golly Rick, look at that!

FOKKER
(off)
Somebody left this thing behind, so I stashed it here.

RICK
Oh, wow! My racer! I thought I'd never see it again! You saved it! Oh, thank you, Roy -- Thank you! Thank you! Thank you! Oh...!

FOKKER
Hey, cut it out, Rick!... Take it easy!

FOKKER
I just thought you'd feel more comfortable flying in this than in one of our Veritechs -- It doesn't turn into a battloid!

RICK
Oh, golly, Roy!

MIN-MAY
(sos)
I've seen that plane before -- it was in the airshow this morning, wasn't it?

CLAUDIA
(speaker echo)
Attention all hands. We are approaching rendezvous with Armour one and ten. Report to your docking stations immediately! All hands report to your stations.

FOKKER
I have to get going now —
(effort)

FOKKER
You two stay here, and don't wander around. If you start exploring, you'll get lost.
(off)
You can't imagine how enormous this ship is, so stay put!

VANESSA
(back)
We have perfect docking alignment.

ALIEN RADIO VOICE
(speaker echo)
The enemy ships are docking, Sir.

BREETAI
(back)
Alright, tell your gunners to fire their beams between the ships.

BREETAI
I don't care how many of the smaller ones are destroyed, but the large one must not be damaged!

ALIEN RADIO VOICE
(speaker echo)
Yes, Commander! Attention all gunnery crews. We will commence massive barrage! Take particular care not to damage the battlefortress! Gun commanders may fire when ready!

GLOVAL/LISA/VANESSA/KIM/SAMMIE/CLAUDIA
(cries of distress)

GLOVAL
Brace yourself!

GLOVAL
Vanessa! What's their position?!

VANESSA
The current attack is from the exact same location as the first one, Captain Gloval. Their orbit is ten thousand miles from here.

LISA
Reporting: Miranda, Circe and Armour three were destroyed.

GLOVAL
They're tearing our fleet to shreds! What about our damages?

SAMMIE
(back/on cut)
We've taken no direct hits, Captain.

KIM
No damage shown anywhere, Sir.

GLOVAL
What is our position.

VANESSA
Um, we're just closing our initial orbit, approaching our original position over Macross Island at an altitude of one hundred miles.

GLOVAL
(on cut)
Claudia, steer for a landing on Macross Island -- at two thousand feet altitude activate the fold system for a position jump!

CLAUDIA
Are you sure you want to do that, Captain -- The fold system hasn't even been tested yet!

GLOVAL
I realize how risky it is Claudia -- But if we stay in this position we'll be totally defenseless!

LISA
But we're not even sure how the system works!

GLOVAL
We can't just surrender, Lisa! We have to try everything first!

GLOVAL
(on cut)
Ready the fold system for a position jump, targeting the area behind the moon! -- Get your radar busy on an access check, Lisa!

GLOVAL
We'll make the jump from precisely two thousand feet above the island!

CLAUDIA
(on cut)
Huh? Don't we need permission from headquarters?

GLOVAL
This is an emergency -- we don't have time for that!

CLAUDIA
(back)
But Captain, you know the regulations specifically ,uh -- Sorry, Sir.

GLOVAL
I know what the regulations say -- but I appreciate your bringing it to my attention...

CLAUDIA
I just wanted to -- (gasp)

GLOVAL
Claudia! You've got my order!

CLAUDIA
Yes Sir, Captain!
(can go slightly over the cut)

CLAUDIA
Attention all hands. Priority. Fold system standby.

CLAUDIA
(off)
Readying maximum green energy at all power stations.

CLAUDIA
(speaker echo, off)
All hands to emergency positions. Repeat, all hands to emergency positions. This is not a drill. Prepare for fold in T-minus-five-minutes and counting. Mark!

JASON
I'm getting worried about Min-May, aren't you? I wonder where she went?

FATHER
She just went to another shelter, that's all!

UNCLE
Nothing's going to happen to anyone as smart as Min-May --
Isn't that right?

JASON
(unconvinced)
Yeah...

MIN-MAY
(off)
Are you planning on going somewhere?

RICK
I'm gonna take you back to the island like I promised.

RICK
You still wanta' go, don't you? --
Because I'm not gonna hang around here one way or the other.

SAMMIE
(speaker echo/off)
Attention all hands. Fold in T-minus-three minutes and counting.

MIN-MAY
(offering)
Candy?

RICK
Thanks!

MIN-MAY
What's a fold?

RICK
Oh, nothing to do with us -- Come on, let's go!

MIN-MAY
(off/back)
It's so small -- Will it hold two people?

RICK
It they're very friendly, it will...

MIN-MAY
(breath reax)

RICK
Here -- put this on.

MIN-MAY
Oh? Uh! Uh, Wow!

RICK
It's so cute on you, Min-May, it could start a whole new fashion.

MIN-MAY
(subtle breath reactions that won't distract Rick's dialogue)

MIN-MAY
(feigned irritation)
Oh, you!

MIN-MAY
("Oh" of apprehension, reaction to tight squeeze as Rick gets in)

RICK
(effort, climbing in and squeezing)

RICK
Okay, hang onto me.

MIN-MAY
It's awful close -- (grunting "oh!")

RICK
Hey, I can't see to fly if you sit there!

MIN-MAY
I'm sorry Rick, but it's so tiiieeeeeyaaahhh!

RICK & MIN-MAY
(reax)

RICK
(17:52)
There's nothing to be afraid of Min-May, I'm an expert pilot!

RICK
There now -- okay?

MIN-MAY
(on turn)
Oh... (giggle)

CLAUDIA
(speaker echo/off)
We will enter fold in ten seconds... nine... eight... (no echo) seven... six... (echo) five... four... three... two... (on/no echo) one... zero!

GLOVAL
(off/on)
Execute hyperspace fold jump!

CROWD
(distress walla)

MACROSS CREW
(distress reax -- Gloval, Lisa, Vanessa, Kim, Sammie)

BREETAI
A fold! I don't believe it!

EXEDORE
Impossible at that altitude!

BREETAI
It may be impossible, but they did it!

EXEDORE
What'll we do now, Commander?

BREETAI
(growls as he turns -- very short)

BREETAI
I want to be informed of their exact location immediately!

ALIEN RADIO VOICE
(speaker echo)
Now, Sir?

BREETAI
Now!

RICK & MIN-MAY
Huh? -- Oh!

GLOVAL
(back)
Let's have some light in here.

CLAUDIA
Switching to backup generator, Sir.

VANESSA
Uh, Radar shows an extremely large object just beneath us, Sir.

GLOVAL
Our jump target was the moon, that's what your large object is.

VANESSA
No, it's too small to be the moon, Sir; I'll put it on the monitor screen for you -- (gasp)

GLOVAL
(on move)
Mmm??!!

VANESSA
(off)
It's coming at us, Sir!

GLOVAL
(off)
No, we're moving toward it!

VANESSA
(gasp)

GLOVAL
(startled growl)

VANESSA
(off)
It's Macross Island, Captain Gloval!

GLOVAL
(back)
Retro rockets, Claudia Maximum thrust!

CLAUDIA
It's no go! -- I'm getting no response whatever from the computer!

LISA
(speaker echo)
Emergency! Emergency! Prepare for impact! Prepare for impact!

SAMMIE
(off)
It's covered with ice, Captain!

CROWD
(panic walla)

MAYOR
Help! I'm floating! What in the world is going on here?!

RICK
Oh, Wow!

MIN-MAY
Oh —
(off)
Look how beautiful it is!

MIN-MAY
Woah!

RICK
(through filter)
I'm getting no response at all from the fan-jet.

RICK
(thought filter)
Somehow, we seem to have drifted out into deep space... And that means we're in deep trouble!

MIN-MAY
Oh, my! Isn't it romantic.

RICK
Yes, it is.

RICK & MIN-MAY
(reax/on/off)

RICK
(sneezes/laughs)
Huh?

MIN-MAY
Oooo! (laughs)
-- Oh, what's that hissing sound?!

RICK
(off/on/laughs)

RICK
Oh, it's perfectly alright. Don't get upset about it.

RICK
(hesitant laugh/laughs)
You hear all kinds of weird noises in these things. Oh.

RICK
(thought filter)
I don't dare tell her it's our oxygen leaking out. Maybe this will hold it temporarily.

MIN-MAY
Let's get outta' here.

RICK
(concealed)
Hey, what's your hurry? Just relax and enjoy the view!

MIN-MAY
(effort breaths, shifting position)

RICK
(thought filter)
If the boosters don't work, we're sunk!

RICK
Comfy?

MIN-MAY
Uh-huh (VERY QUICK)

RICK
We'd better try to find the battlefortress -- somethin' funny's been going on around here.

MIN-MAY
(off)
There it is! Looks like they're still fighting down there.

RICK
(back)
Don't worry.

RICK & MIN-MAY
(distress reax)

RICK
I forgot -- They close the landing bays during combat.

MIN-MAY
(cue on Rick)
Huh? (Reaction)

RICK
(22:38+ -- Reaction)

RICK
Maybe...
(off)
Maybe we can go through the hole he made.

RICK
(falling reaction...panting for breath...laughter)

SAMMIE
(back)
We just shot down the last enemy battlepod, Sir.

GLOVAL
(back)
Very good!

KIM
The civilian refugees from the shelters are being brought onboard now, Sir. And the medics report they're in good shape.

GLOVAL
(back)
Thank you, Kim. (23:29) Any contact with headquarters yet?

CLAUDIA
(on cut)
No, Captain, I've tried, Sir, but I haven't been able to raise them.

SAMMIE
(back)
Are you sure there's no system malfunction?

CLAUDIA
Negative!

VANESSA
None at all -- It's operating perfectly.

GLOVAL
Give me the reading on our position?

VANESSA
The planet Pluto's orbit, according to the computer plot.

GLOVAL
(off/on)
The planet Pluto???!!

LISA
Is that possible?

CLAUDIA
It can't be. (off back, overlapping)

CLAUDIA
(as she turns)
I was against this fold system all along!

LISA
(gasp as she turns/23:48)
Captain!

KIM
Oh, Captain!

SAMMIE
What can we do?!
(off/on/on cut/overlapping)

GLOVAL
Now-now-now settle down, don't panic, all we have to do is re-fold to get right back where we started!

GLOVAL
(back)
There's absolutely nothing to worry about!

LISA
I hope not, Captain!

GLOVAL
(back/on head move)
Now what?!

VANESSA
Huh?

LISA
What is it?

CLAUDIA
Hmm?

GLOVAL
Yes? ... Hmm?!...
(off)
What?! It can't be! Impossible!
(off)
I'll be right there...
(on/sigh)

LISA
Captain...?
(off)
What's happened?

GLOVAL
Chief engineer Lang tells me the fold system has vanished into thin air!

VANESSA/KIM/SAMMIE/LISA/CLAUDIA
(gasp)

LISA
Sir, did you say...Vanished?

GLOVAL
(back)
That's what he told me.

CLAUDIA
We'll never get back!

SAMMIE
Oh, no!

SAMMIE & KIM
Oh, oh, oh!... (dissolving into sobs)

GLOVAL

(puff on pipe)
Well, now... gonna' be a long trip.

NARRATOR

In our next episode, Rick and Min-May learn they have landed in a closed-off and forgotten section of the SDF-1. Try as they may, they can find no way out, and no one aboard the ship has any idea where they are. Time passes slowly and cruelly for the imprisoned pair, as what started out to be a fun adventure turns into a deadly nightmare of hunger and exhaustion, driving them to the edge of hysteria! Don't miss "The Long Wait" -- the next thrilling chapter in the saga of ROBOTECH!

AFTERWORD

As I think of that time at Harmony Gold when we were all working together to make Robotech happen, it was a time of excitement, inspiration, and challenge! It was Carl's creative vision, childlike enthusiasm and endless energy that inspired us. The schedule was very challenging, but we gave it our all and it was fun, because we all knew we were part of something special. Something with integrity, something thought provoking as well as entertaining; and the audience responded.

Robotech went on the air and people from all walks of life and age groups became fascinated and were watching! From Tatsunoko's exciting animation, to the compelling storytelling and great acting, plus the wonderful and memorable music, Robotech is still loved and appreciated thirty years later. Over the years there have been so many stories and letters from fans telling us how much the show meant to them and changed their lives. Some young people went on to become animators and filmmakers themselves, and others just really enjoyed having something that engaged them during those teenage years!

This book is another interesting addition to the Robotech legacy and a way to do some good for children, and maybe change some lives. I'm sure Carl would have been pleased. I know he always respected the fans of the show and appreciated their continued interest and support.

I thank the fans for their interest and support of Robotech.

Svea Macek

All profits from this book will be donated to
Children's Hospital Los Angeles

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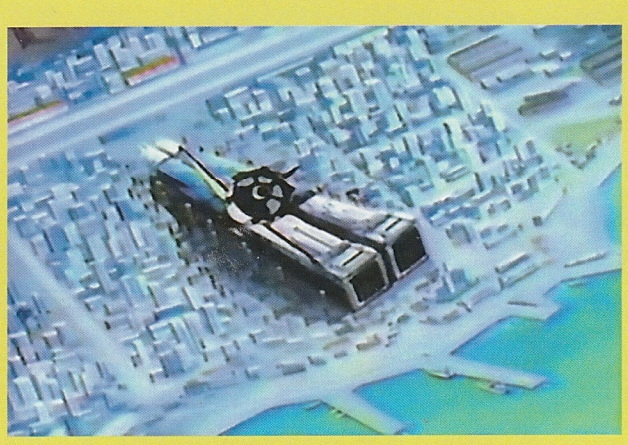

ROBOTECH®: THE MACROSS® SAGA

- The dialog scripts of the first three episodes of the hit animated series.
- Special limited-edition collectible printing.
- Foreword by TONY OLIVER.

ROBOTECH is the spectacular science fiction epic that introduced a generation of fans around the world to anime. From the shores of MACROSS ISLAND to the war-torn stronghold of REFLEX POINT, audiences experienced these expansive adventures through the lives of a memorable ensemble of characters.

Now, return with us to the very beginning of the Robotech saga and reacquaint yourself with RICK HUNTER, LISA HAYES, CAPTAIN GLOVAL, MINMEI, ROY FOKKER and the rest of Earth's original Robotech freedom fighters. The drama begins again in the thrilling scripts behind **BOOBYTRAP**, **COUNTDOWN** and **SPACE FOLD**, the origin of the amazing Robotech odyssey!

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